




MY NAME IS
KANG TAESHIK.
I WORK FOR THE
SURVEILLANCE
TEAM.




AS YOU HEARD,
THERE'S NO NEED
TO WORRY. I'LL BE
KEEPING A CLOSE
EYE ON THOSE
SCUMBAGS.

WHO'LL
BE TAKING THE
LEAD TODAY?

I GUESS
I WILL.

THEN I'LL
ENTRUST YOU
WITH GUIDING
THE PARTY.



SUNG, ARE
YOU OKAY WITH
ME BEING THE
LEADER?

YES, OF
COURSE...

THANKS FOR
PUTTING YOUR
TRUST IN ME
AGAIN.



M...MR. SONG?!

THAT DAY,
11 PEOPLE DIED
BECAUSE OF
ME...

...BUT SIX
PEOPLE WERE
ABLE TO SURVIVE
BECAUSE OF
YOU.

IT'S MY FAULT
THAT WE WEREN'T
ABLE TO PROTECT
EVERYONE.

I'M BOWING TO YOU
ON BEHALF OF ALL THE
HUNTERS WHO SURVIVED.
PLEASE ACCEPT OUR
GRATITUDE.

**SUNG,
WE ARE SO
THANKFUL.**

MR. SONG,
PLEASE STAND
BACK UP.

KIM,
I'M GOING TO BE
THE LEADER OF
THIS GROUP.



THIS RAIL.

YOU DON'T
HAVE ANY
COMPLAINTS,
RIGHT?



DO AS YOU
PLEASE.



Solo Leveling

Art · DUBU (REDICE STUDIO)
Original Novel · Chugong
Story · h-goon

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THESE GUYS

ARE SO FULL OF
OPENINGS.



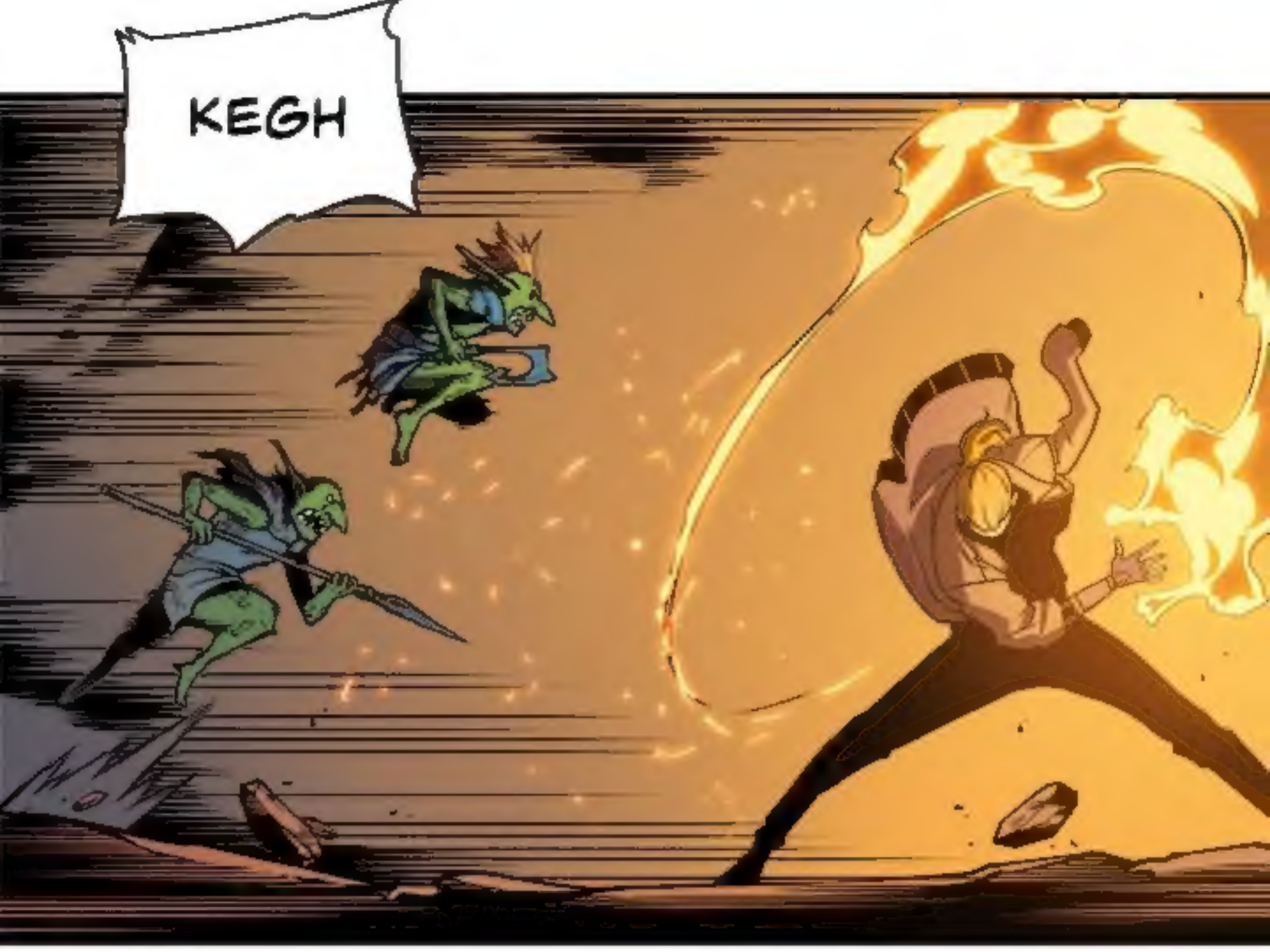
BORING,
SO BORING!



COME AT ME,
ALL OF YOU!!







KEGH



KEEEGH!!

KEGH

SONG CHIYUL'S A
C-RANK ALL RIGHT,
JUST LIKE THOSE
PRISONERS...





LOOKS LIKE
YOU'VE IMPROVED
QUITE A BIT,
SUNG.

WHERE DID YOU
GET SUCH A NEAT
DAGGER? I REMEMBER
YOU ALWAYS FOUGHT
EMPTY-HANDED. NOW THAT
YOU HAVE A WEAPON, YOU'RE
LIKE A COMPLETELY
DIFFERENT
PERSON.

REALLY?



HE'S RIGHT.
I HAVEN'T HAD TO
HEAL YOU ONCE.

HAVE YOU
BEEN PRACTICING
MARTIAL ARTS IN
SECRET?

I'VE
KIND OF BEEN
EXERCISING
EVERY DAY.



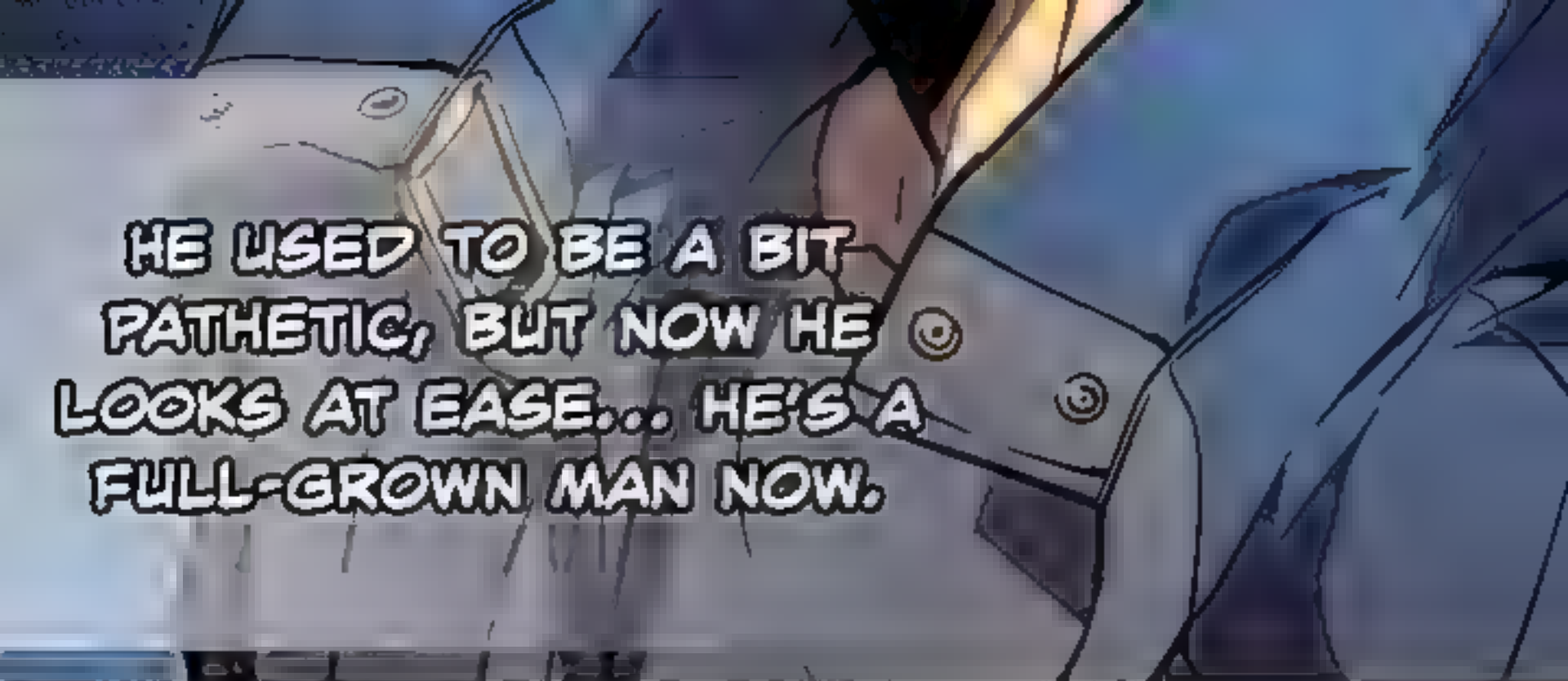
I SAID
IT AS A JOKE,
BUT HE'S DEFINITELY
CHANGED A WHOLE
LOT.

I FEEL
LIKE YOU'RE NOT
THE SAME JINWOO
I USED TO KNOW.

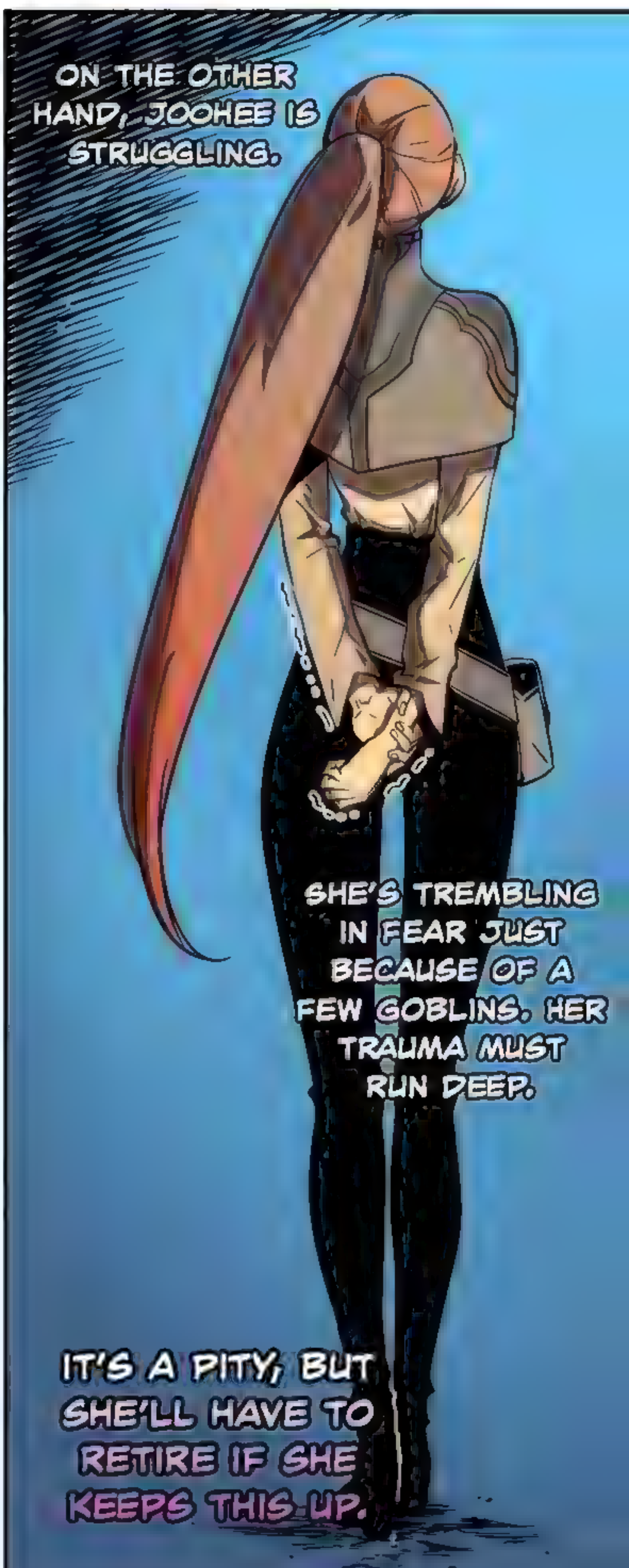


IT'S NOT JUST HIS
LOOKS, BUT HIS
AURA, TOO...

IS HE REALLY THE
SAME SUNG JINWOO?




HE USED TO BE A BIT PATHETIC, BUT NOW HE LOOKS AT EASE... HE'S A FULL-GROWN MAN NOW.



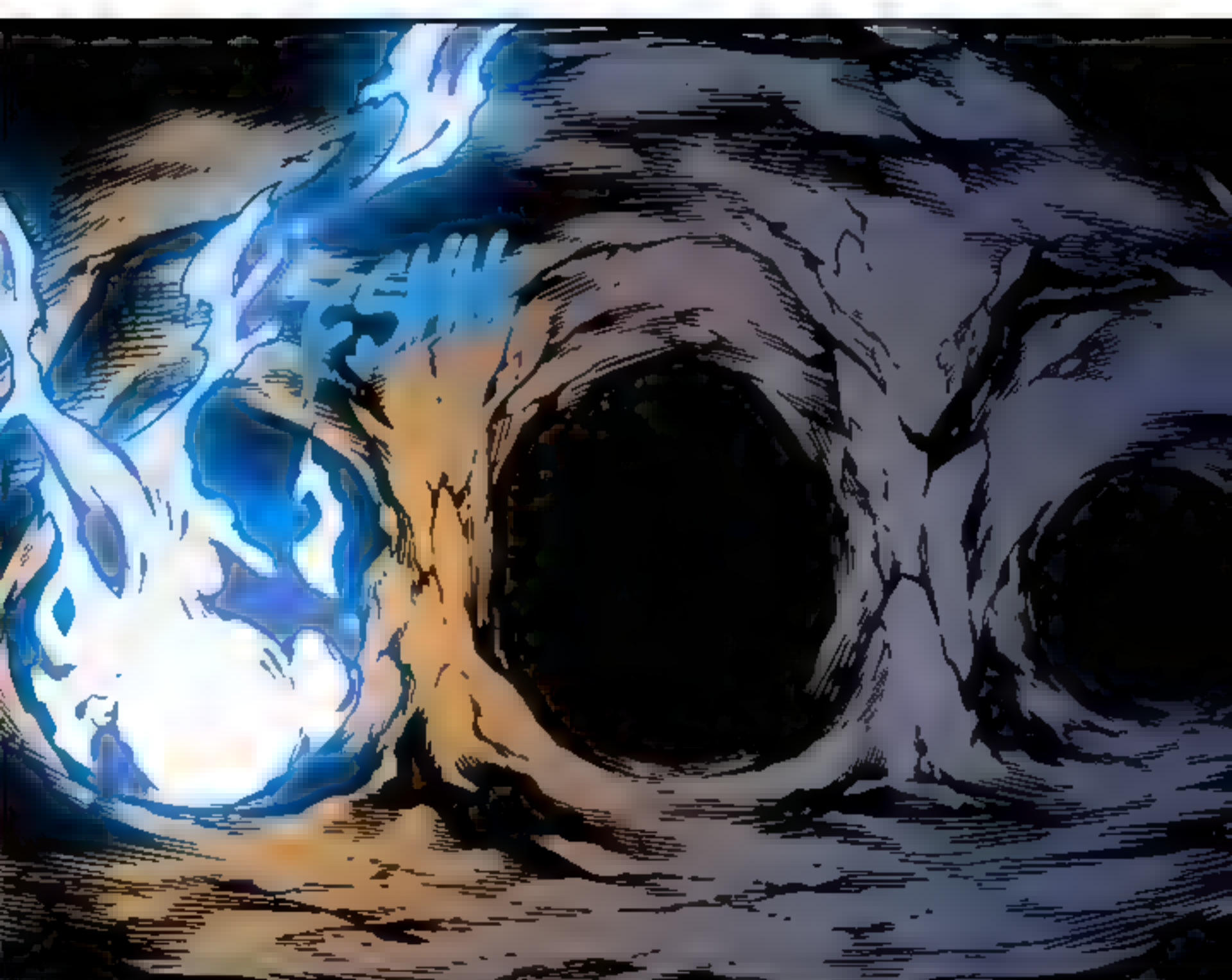
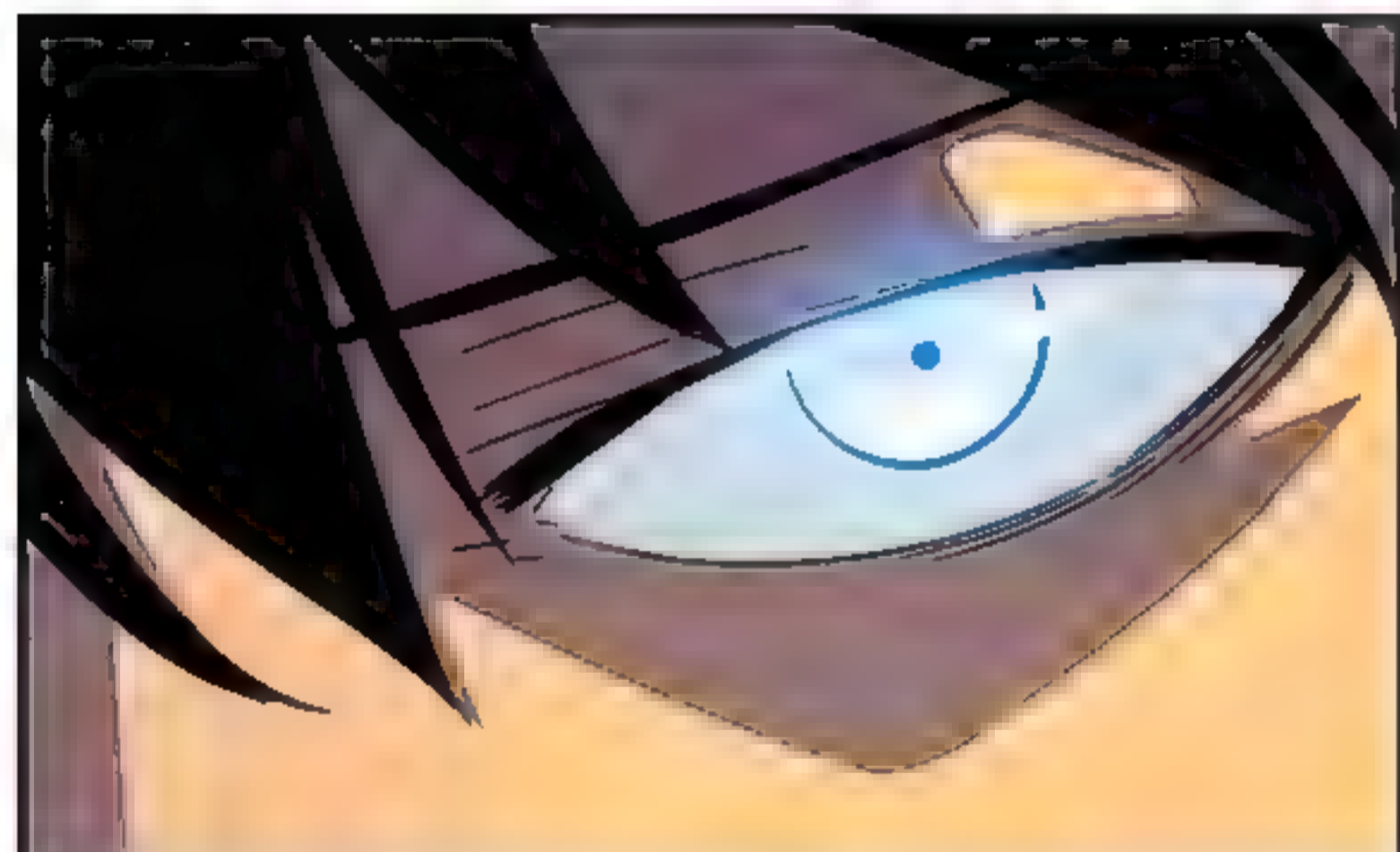
ON THE OTHER HAND, JOOHEE IS STRUGGLING.

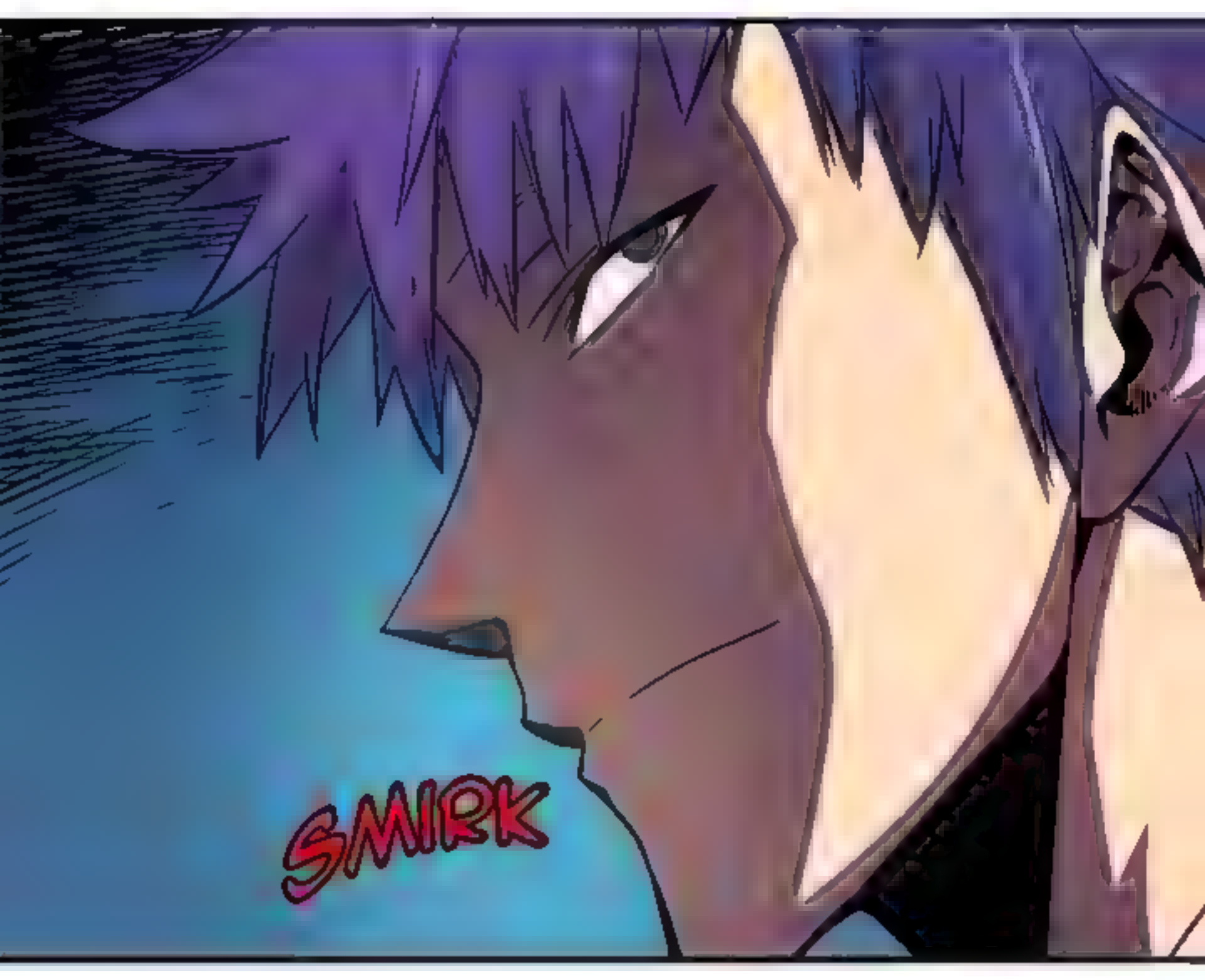
SHE'S TREMBLING IN FEAR JUST BECAUSE OF A FEW GOBLINS. HER TRAUMA MUST RUN DEEP.

IT'S A PITY, BUT SHE'LL HAVE TO RETIRE IF SHE KEEPS THIS UP.



DAMN, THE PATH SPLITS INTO THREE.



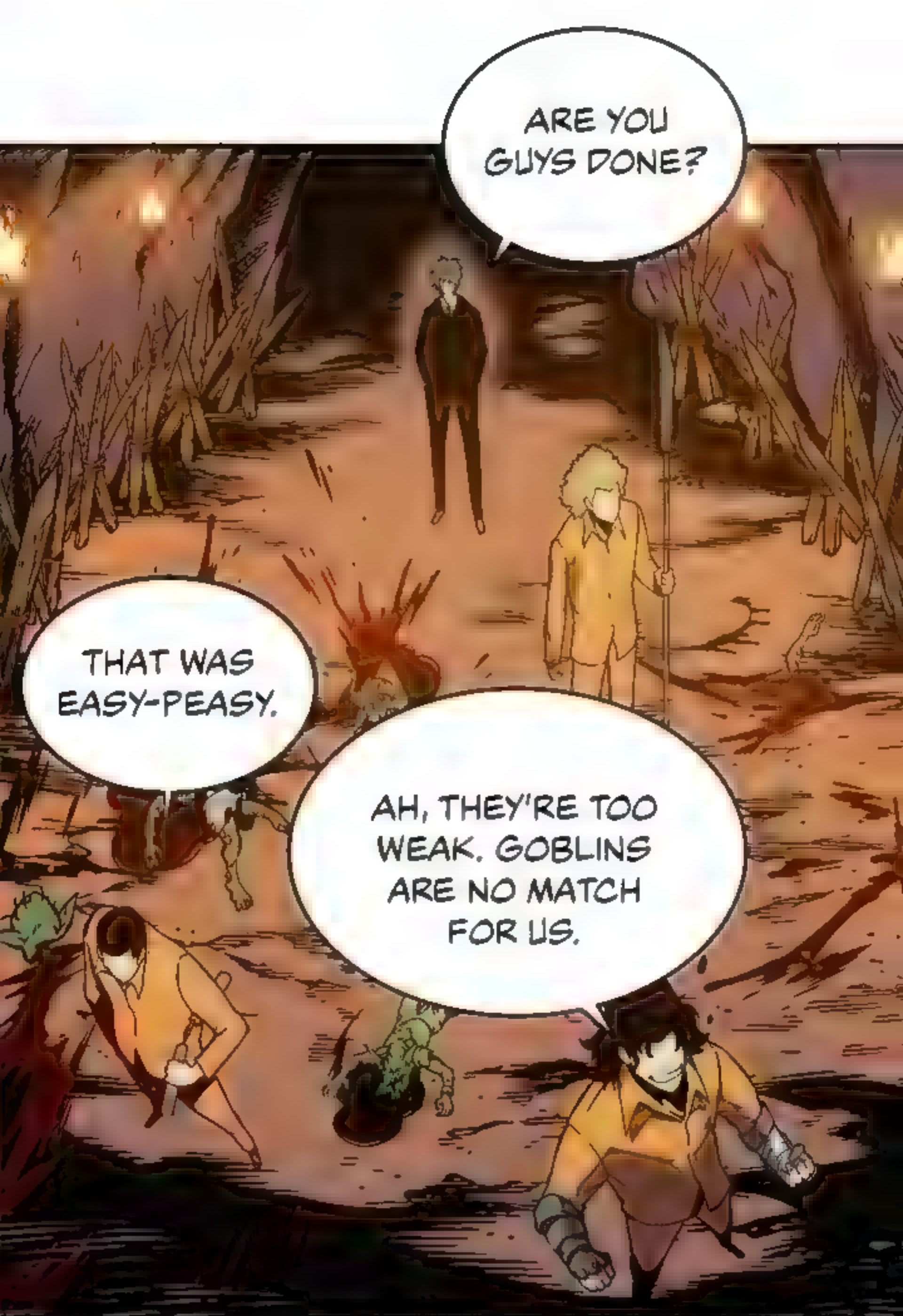





I'M GETTING
A BAD FEELING...




...ABOUT THAT GUY.






GOBLINS ARE WEAKER COMPARED TO THE AVERAGE HUMAN ADULT MALE. THEY HAVE SMALL BODIES AND THEIR LEVEL OF INTELLIGENCE IS THAT OF A CHILD'S. BUT THEIR ABILITY TO AMBUSH USING SNEAKY TACTICS MAKES THEM A TRICKY OPPONENT.

OF COURSE, GIVING A WEAPON TO A HUMAN CHILD WOULD LIKEWISE BE TRICKY TO HANDLE.



THAT'S BECAUSE EVEN A CHILD WITH A WEAPON IS CAPABLE OF KILLING ANOTHER PERSON.

THERE ARE MANY CHILD SOLDIERS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GLOBE WHO ARM THEMSELVES WITH WEAPONS AND ATTACK PEOPLE.



THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN HUMANS AND MAGIC BEASTS.

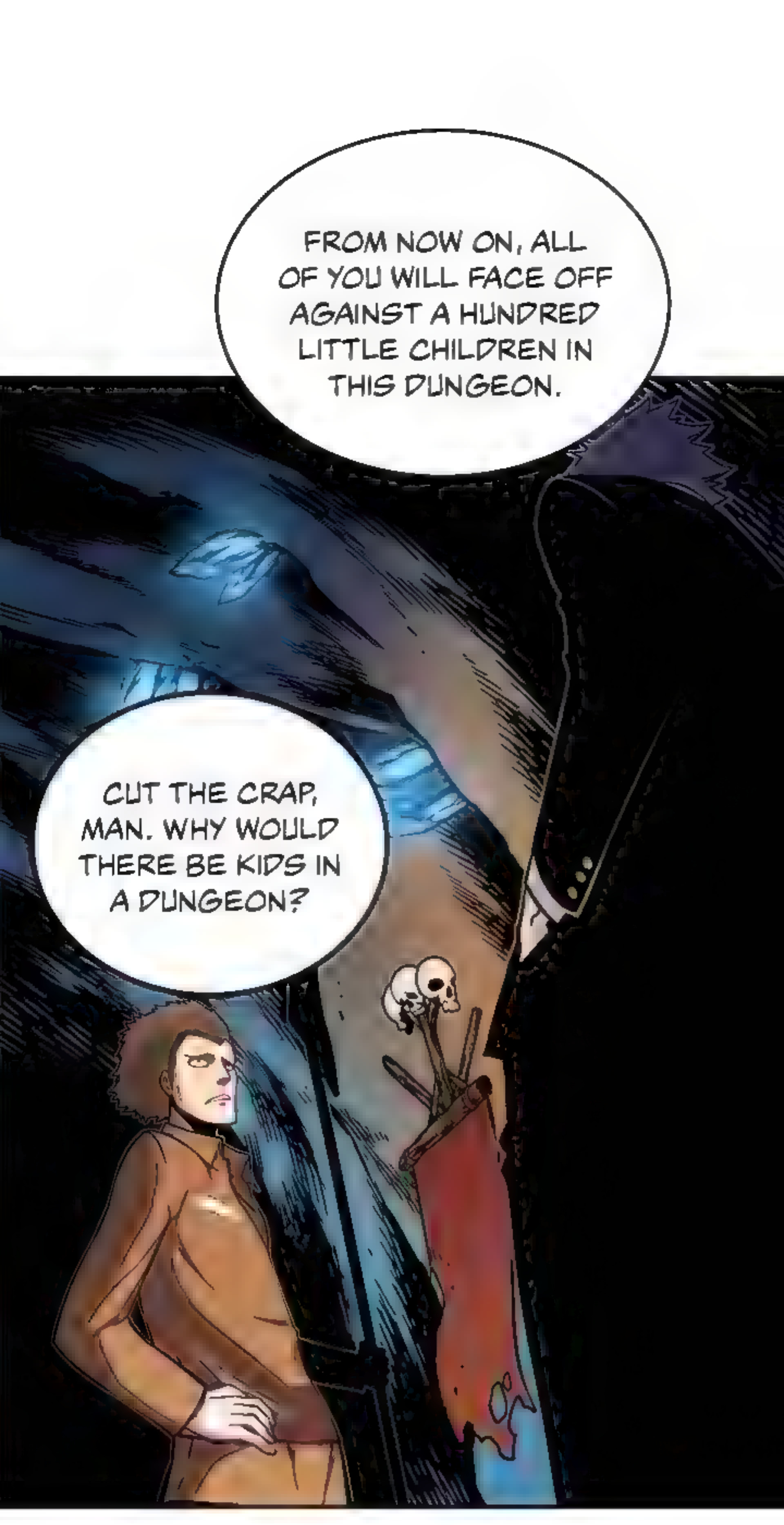
THEY'RE BOTH
JUST PESKY
INSECTS.

ARE YOU GUYS
CAPABLE OF KILLING
A CHILD?

WHAT KIND OF
LAME QUESTION
IS THAT?

YOU'RE
RIGHT.

IT IS
INDEED A LAME
QUESTION.



FROM NOW ON, ALL
OF YOU WILL FACE OFF
AGAINST A HUNDRED
LITTLE CHILDREN IN
THIS DUNGEON.

CUT THE CRAP,
MAN. WHY WOULD
THERE BE KIDS IN
A DUNGEON?

THE CHILDREN ARE
STARVING, SO THEY'LL
RIP APART YOUR FLESH
AND GOBBLE UP EVERY
LAST BIT.

I WONDER IF
YOU'D BE ABLE TO
KILL THEM.

OF COURSE
WE CAN.

WE'D KILL
THEM FOR
SURE.

WE CAN
KILL 'EM.



THAT'S
RIGHT.

IN ORDER TO
LIVE, YOU MUST KILL
YOUR OPPONENT, NO
MATTER WHO THAT
MAY BE.

WHEN WE LEAVE THIS
DUNGEON, THIS IS WHAT
WE'LL REPORT TO THE
HUNTER TEAM.

ALL OF YOU...

...FACED OFF
AGAINST....



...A HUNDRED
GOBLINS IN
HERE.





THE GOBLINS IN
THIS DUNGEON ARE
MANAGEABLE.

I HOPE IT STAYS
THAT WAY, SO WE
CAN FINISH THIS
RAID SAFELY.



SO THE FACT
THAT

I DON'T THINK
THERE'LL BE ANY
ACCIDENTS.

THE FACT THAT
"THE WEAKEST HUNTER
OF ALL MANKIND" IS
HERE IS PROOF THAT
THIS DUNGEON IS
WEAK.

THAT'S WHAT
WE USED TO
SAY.

THOUGH IT
DIDN'T TURN OUT
TO BE ENTIRELY
TRUE.



I'VE MADE
MY DECISION.

ONCE THIS RAID IS
OVER, I'M GOING TO
BOW MY HEAD AND
APOLOGIZE TO SUNG
AS WELL.



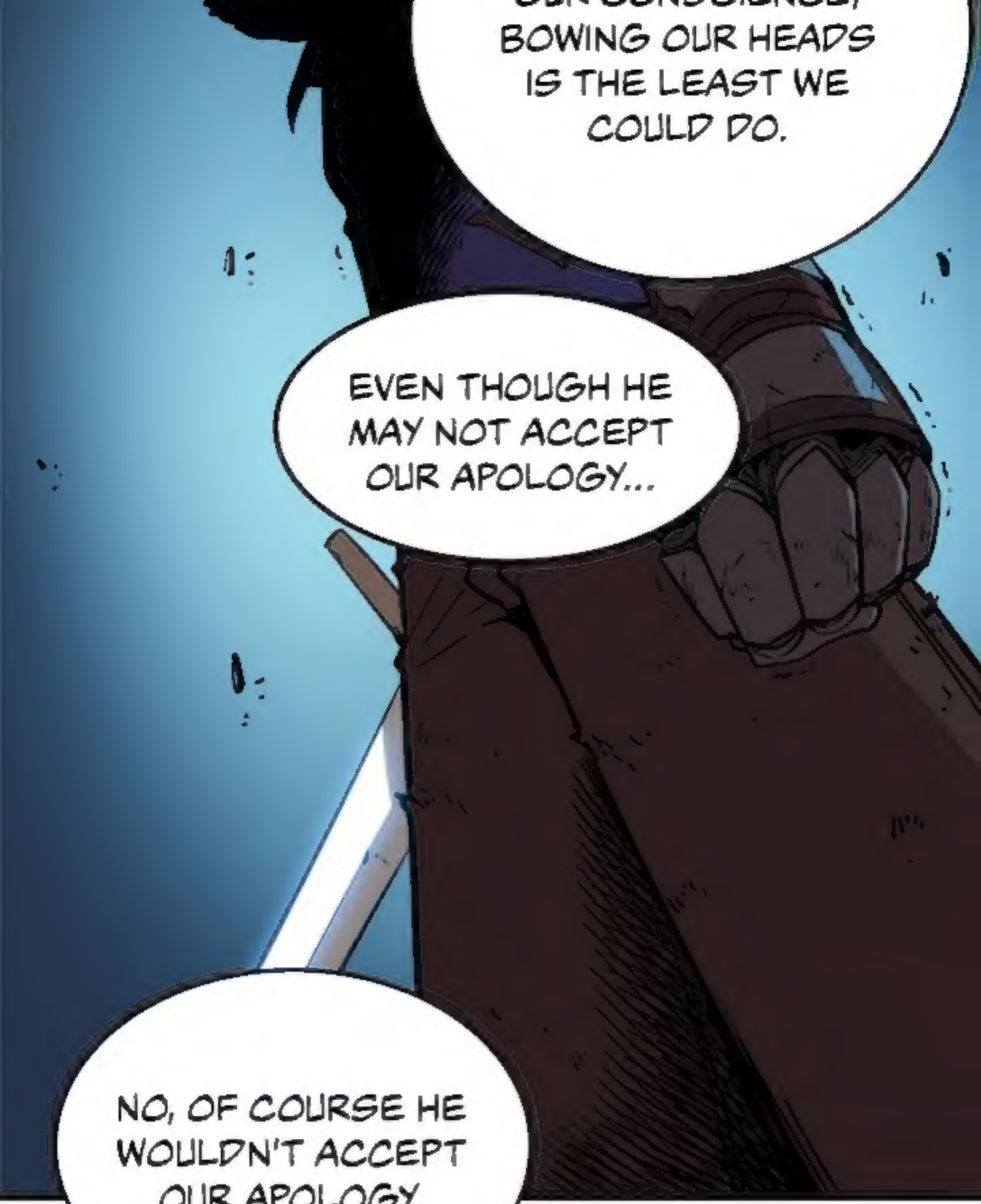
IT'S BEEN
BOTHERING YOU,
TOO, EH? HOW WE
RAN AWAY THAT
DAY.

WE'RE A
DISGRACE TO ALL
HUNTERS...



WE ABANDONED OUR
TEAMMATES. WE CAN'T
HOLD OUR HEADS HIGH
AFTER RUNNING AWAY
LIKE THAT.

TO CLEAR
OUR CONSCIENCE.



OUR CONSCIENCE,
BOWING OUR HEADS
IS THE LEAST WE
COULD DO.

EVEN THOUGH HE
MAY NOT ACCEPT
OUR APOLOGY...

NO, OF COURSE HE
WOULDN'T ACCEPT
OUR APOLOGY.

BUT I'M STILL
GOING TO SAY
SORRY.



WE'RE
RUNNING OUT OF
TIME. LET'S GET
GOING.

WE'RE THE ONLY
TWO HERE RIGHT
NOW, SO BE
CAREFUL.

ALL RIGHT...
GOT IT!



THE PEOPLE WHO
WENT DOWN THE OTHER
PATHS PROBABLY HAVEN'T
REACHED THE END
YET, RIGHT?

HUH?



WHAT'S...

**...GOING
ON HERE?!**

To Be Continued...

Solo Leveling

D&C
WEBTOON

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